quering a people capable of such exertions and consequent success. And further, the veterans of these corps at least were in a fighting mood. For days, and through rain and sleet and mud, they had been performing the for them unusual part of a retreating force; but now, at the last place south of Nashville where they could hope to make a successful stand, they had placed their backs to the wall and determined to win

Northern blood was up, and rebel dead would He thickly in front of those light works before the living should pass over them and their de-

Since the escape of the Union forces at Spring Hill there had been bitter discussions and recriminations among the rebel leaders. Hood had charged the failure to close the path of the retreating Federals on his subordinates, and seemed to forget that, being himself with one of his advanced divisions, he was himself responsible for the enforcement of his orders, if any were given. That they were given has been again and again denied; but be that as it may, his censure rankled in the breast of more than one of his brave Generals, and Cleburne, as he rode with a brother officer that morning, used very bitter language regarding his treatment, and declared his intention, after the coming battle, of calling for a formal investigation. Smarting under unmerited rebuke, more than one gallant leader with desperate resolve threw himself and his brave men again and again against that line of blue only to be slain at the last or to find himself a prisoner.

The morale of the rank and file of the Confederate force was good. It had steadily driven its enemy from one position after another for more than a hundred miles with but trifling loss and little fighting, and was now informed that all the Federal force available south of the Ohio was in front of it, and that beaten, Nashville, with all its vast stores of food, clothing and arms, would be at its mercy, and Atlanta would be well avenged.

(To be continued.)

OKLAHOMA'S FIRST PAPER The Gathrie Getup, a Little Sheet that Lives up to its Title. The salutatory of the Guthrie Getup, the first

newspaper published in Oklahoma, breathes the air of the free and unfettered West. "We prance into the field at the head of the procession. Praise Jehovah, all ye good people, and let the praises resound to the measured stroke of our new job press. Ah, would place us in a wretched fix, for we are not married. This last statement," adds the

editor facctiously, "is particularly directed to single women who hold corner lots." Then the policy of the paper is briefly outlined in vigorous language: "Should any man even as much as kick his dog we will give the public an accurate estimate of the motive power used. Pastors, free of charge, can look at our devil, and the W. C. T. U. is hereby

From a peculiar phase of the situation the "long-felt want" paragraph is missing, but the editor presages much for the future.

this accounts for the postage-stamp size of the present edition, as it had to be printed on our present edition, as it had to be printed on our new job press. The next issue expects to put on enlarged and more dignified pants, and then we'll make things hum until Guthrie is a mannfacturing capital of 100,000 people." A suspicious and lugubrious note follows:

"Funeral notices will be published at a discount of 60 per cent." The rural localette column fairly teems with

scintillating brilliancy. "Our streets are being laid out. Thank heaven, this cannot be said of our citizens. "Uncle Sam stopped the selling of water at the little village of Oklahoma. Poor fellows. They will now have to drink beer.

"A lew lying pups are reporting stories of free flowing blood and numerous killings. The whelps know better. There hasn't been a man killed in Guthrie since the 22d.

"The first Sabbath in Oklahoma was a quiet and orderly one. No real estate business was done, the gambling games were postponed nutil Monday morning, and no one was killed. "The first fire in Guthrie was the burning of Marshal Jones' tent. The writer had a riflestock badly scorehed, and this curiosity relic is now for sale. All relies of the conflagration now on sale at the Getup office.

"An excursion from Arkansas City Sunday. That's proper, boys. "We have three banks, but one is a sand-

bank, Ha! Ha! mathan Bowers in the first subscriber. Lord bless him. Come forward, brethren. "Cothrie has no flies on her. "East Guthrie boasts the fairest claimbolder

in the West. She hails from Chicago, sings like a lark, and will make it hot for jumpers.'

It Was a Southerner After All. A discharged soldier of the Pennsylvania Reserves in 1864 was serving in Sheridan's army

in the Shenandeah Valley, when he unwillingly became a guest of Col. McNeil's guerrillas, operating in West Virginia. While in their hands the rebs often took the chance to quiz him.

One day a large number took their position in the gallery (on the fence), while one took a sent by Yank and opened the play pretty near verbatim, as follows: Reb-Yank, I suppose you'uns think that

we use treat our prisoners pretty badly? Yank-Well, yes; if our newspapers tell the truth they are pretty badly treated. I know nothing about it personally, but if reports are true they are treated in a way that no civilized people should treat their prisoners. Reb-Well, you'uns treat your prisoners prefty badly, too.

Yank-Not as badly as reports say our prisoners are treated. Why, it couldn't be done for two reasons: One, because no town could be found in the North where the people would stand by and permit such treatment as is told of in Libby, Danville, Andersonville and other places; another is, that no Northern officer could be found mean enough to carry out such treatment, (This last bluff strained Yank's conscience, especially after the next sentence of the reb.) Reb-I was a prisoner once.

Yank-Well, what did they do to you? Reb-They took my watch, my money and

Yank-That's what you fellows did to me. Reb-But at Wheeling they gave me back all but my knife. They never gave me that. Yank-I'd be glad to get back all but my

Reb-Then they took me to Alton, Ill. where they put me in a cell, and treated me

Yank-What did they give you to eat?

place. Then they took me to Columbus, O. Vank-You got good treatment there? Reb-Yes; we had good clean quarters, plenty to eat and nice grounds; but then they took us to Fort Delaware, and there we were treated

Yank-What did they feed you? Reb-Meat, bread, beans, coffee-oh, we had

tons of our men. Yankees have pretty broad etans. He had one court where the jewelers sidewalks, run long rows of low, two-story down under mere blackguarding.

and more aggravating was that the officer in another place there is a grand marble balcony, heads covered so that only an eye can be seen, charge of the guard over our squad was a where the King and his Queen used to catch and the children, half naked, standing around Southern Union man, a loyal Virginian, from fish from a great artificial lake below, and the Fairfax County, Va., our own County. (This halls in which he received his courtiers are

think of that?) find a Northern man mean enough for that. | their treasure-boxes. In the ledges of the win-(Here the audience roared, and one said, "You'd | dows circular holes were cut in the pure white better leave Yank alone, now.")

Her Goose Restored After Many Years.

Apolinaris Club, of Philadelphia, are here on a visit, as also are several members of the Corn Exchange regiment-118th Pa. After the retreat of Lee's army, on the night

of the 3d, this regiment, with a portion of the Fifth Corps, was moved three miles south of Round Top, to a place known as Greenmount. | Jehan did. If you will stand on one of the Here one of the regiments captured a goose | walls of the fort and look up the River Jumna belonging to an elderly lady and carried it off, you will see, a mile away, what architects and

much against her wishes. rades, drove to the scene of his appropriation | four pure white towers rising from the four and presented the same lady, now advanced in | corners of a square platform, and in the center

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Our Correspondent Visits the Ruins at Delhi and Agra, and Describes Their Oriental Splendor.

The Wonderful Taj Mahal, and the Palace of its Builder-The Kutab Minar of Delhi, and How it Compares with the Washington Monument-A Look at One of the Great Business Cities of India-Indian Jewelry and Jewelers .- Autographs of Noted Americans-Queen Victoria's Shawls and a \$3,500 Dressing-Gown,

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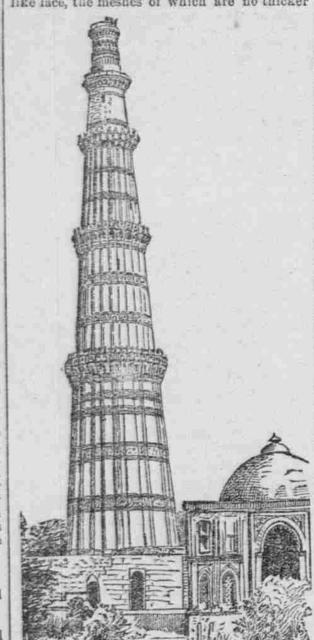
Special Correspondence NATIONAL TRIBUNE.

DELHI, INDIA, April, 1889.

WRITE this letter at Delhi, more than a thousand miles north of Calcutta and nearly an equal distance from Bombay. I am in the very heart of old India, and the India of to-day moves on amid the grand monuments of its past. I have seen the pyramids of Egypt, have sat in the seats of the peanut gallery of the ruins of the Collosseum

at Rome, and have wandered through the castles and cathedrals of medieval Europe, but I have never seen any ruins which compare with the mighty remains about Delhi and Agra. Here at Delhi nations have risen and fallen; generation after generation, throughout ages which antiquarians claim to be long before the flood, have tramped over the rich soil of these North India plains. They have built their cities; have had their intrigues and their wars; have constructed mighty civilizations, and have passed away, leaving hardly a record. Some of the ruins are unknown in history, and others, in their work, we must go back to our wife's folks. This youth of three or four hundred years, are almost as perfect to-day as when they were built. The majority of the readers of this letter are soldiers. I saw at Agra a fort which had walls in length. The largest fort in the United States is Fortress Monroe, which covers 80 | tects builded well, and acres. The interior of this fort would extend | it is as beautiful to-day over a 680-acre farm, and its walls reach to the as when the turbaned hight of a good-sized six-storied building. priests stood upon its These walls are many feet thick. They have | top and called out the massive sandstone gates, richly carved and in- hours of prayer more approved. The correct weight of the newly- laid with marble, and they inclosed the palaces than 600 years ago. It and residences of the King and his nobles. is but one of a thousand These palaces have remains which show that | interesting ruins about | their grandenr surpassed the dreams of Oriental Delhi, and one of the "Our Washington hand-press is in soak, and | magnificence pictured in the poems of Moore | oldest of the Mogul re-

Frederick of Prussia during one of his great | ran central and westwars was supposed by his enemies to be in ern Asia under Genghis needy circumstances. It was thought his treasury was low and that he would not be China, rushed down inable to carry on the contest. His enemies were | to Hindostan, and unright, but Frederick circumvented them by a der Timur the Tartar A High-Caste Womgame of bluff which has no parallel in history. He borrowed secretly an immense sum, and began the erection of a palace at Potsdam. The interior of several rooms of this palace he walled with jewels and precious stones. The story of his extravagance went out, his credit rose, and, if my memory is correct, he came out victorious. I have visited this jeweled palace of Frederick, but it is nothing compared with the gorgeous structures of these Mogul Kings. In this fort, which Akbar built, one of his successors constructed a palace which had a court within it of nearly four acres, surrounded by grand arcades, and is approached at the opposite ends through a succession of beautiful courts opening one into the other. These areades still stand, and some of them are surrounded with a lace-work of marble, and others have pillars inlaid with marble mosaic.



THE KUTAB MINAR.

than your little finger, though the stones in | men of Kabul, come down with their horses many cases are three inches through. Put win- | and camels from Afghanistan. Here are sleek dow after window of this marble lace-work, floor | Hindoos, dressed in round caps and long white Reb-Bread, meat, coffee, beans, rice-oh, we the rooms with mosaic, each square of which gowns, with rich Cashmere shawls thrown had enough; but that cell was a mighty mean | would form the top of the most beautiful table | about their shoulders. Here are Mahometans you have ever seen. Inlay a forest of columns | with turbans, and Sikkhs by the hundreds in with the costliest of jewels, and hang the whole | military clothes, with their long hair wrapped with curtains, each of which would make the | up in yellow turbans. All of these and a hunvestments of a King, and you may have some idea | dred others crowd along the great business of the pictures which shine out at you through | street of Delhi, known as the Chadni Chouk. these rooms. The best parts of the palaces were | They jostle each other in the narrow side built by Shah Jehan, a King who had an income | streets, and from every house and every wall of \$250,000,000 a year, and who was not afraid to looks out a new face and a new thing. The plenty to eat. What we'uns complained of was spend it. He had 29 wives here in this palace, Chadni Chouk is one of the great bazar streets the abuse, the insults and blackguarding by and you see in the marble rooms the rose-water of India. Nearly 100 feet wide, it has a strip Yank-Blackguarding wouldn't make skele- to the harem, the paradise of the Mahom- its center, and on each side of this, without backs, and they wouldn't grow poor and break came, and the fair ladies looked out through houses. Each house has a balcony in front of this marble lace-work at their wares while it, and upon these balconies at evening time Reb-Well, what made it harder with we'uns | they held them up for them to purchase. In | are Hindoo families, the women with their was accompanied by a look as if, What do you grander than any audience hall in the world. was especially struck with some of the mar-Yank-Didn't I tell you? They couldn't | ble bedrooms of the ladies of the harem and stone, just large enough around for the fair ladies' arms, and running down this width for about three feet. Into these holes the houris GETTYSBURG, May 22.—The members of the of half a dozen Kings dropped their diamonds and their barbaric gold, and as I thrust my arm down into them up to the shoulder I could al-

the pictures that crowded before me.

travelers since the day in a hole no bigger than a store-box. It is like it was built have gone | finding a diamond in the head of a toad to eninto eestacles over it. ter one of these shops. The turbaned mer-It is a jewel in archi- chant rises as you enter, and asks you to take tecture, and to my mind | a seat either on the floor or a chair, if he hapfar surpasses any de- pens to possess such an article. He then squats scription I have yet down in front of you, and, spreading a red seen of it. The poetry Cashmere shawl on the floor before you, directs most beautiful monument to love ever design- | them he places a fortune in necklaces of dia-

ed by man. But this is only one of the wonderful ruins | topazes, sapphires, emeralds, hanging one by about Agra. The country is filled with tombs, some of which have cost millions of dollars and a number of which are almost as perfect to-day as when they were built. At Sikandra I saw the grave of the Emperor Akbar, over which a pagoda-like temple of marble and sandstone stands, and on the roof of which, beside a richly-carved cenotaph upon a small round pillar of marble, rested for years the great Kohinoor diamond. Twenty-two miles from Agra are ruins of which I never heard before I came to India, but which show the grandeur of the pleasure city of one of these Mogul Kings; and here at Delhi there are ruins covering an area six miles wide and 10 miles long, embracing temples and tombs, forts and monuments, and evidencing the high civilization and the mighty power of a people and men who were great in the days of Queen Elizabeth, and whose courts were in full swing when our half-starved grandfathers landed on Plymouth Rock.

It was nearly 800 years ago since Delhi was first taken by the Moguls, and there is within 11 miles of the present city a great shaft or column which commemorates the man who took it. It is known as the Kutab Minar. Nearly half the hight of the Washington Monument, it is much grander and more beautiful. It has a base 47 feet in diameter, and it rises, in fluted columns, the gorgeous stones which Mrs. Senator Stanford each big enough to make the bay window of a good-sized house, upward in five stories to a hight of 240 feet. The two last stories are of marble, and the whole stands out against the of sandstone 70 feet high and more than a mile | sky one of the grandest and most beautiful monuments of the world. The Mogul archi-

tribe as those that over-Khan, They conquered



took possession of In-It was in 1526 that Sultan Baber founded the Mogul Empire, and it was his grandson, Akbar, who, contemporary with Shakspere and Bacon, built the great fort at Agra, and established a civilization and a government which in every respect was the peer of most of the governments of that day. He had a regular system of taxation, and his rule was the taking onethird of the gross products of the land every able. year. He got out of the soil over a hundred million dollars a year, and he had at times a bigger surplus than the United States. He was a remarkable man, and one of the great Kings of history. Only 14 years of age when he came to the throne, he soon disposed of the regent who was placed over him, and took matters into his own hands. He married a Hindoo wife, and one of his other wives was a Christian. He had a police department, a judicial department, and a military department, and he had his poets and literary men about him, even as had Queen Elizabeth. His son, who succeeded him at about the time Queen Elizabeth died, had as his Empress the Nourmahal spoken of in Moore's poems, and his grandson was Shah

Jehan, who built the Taj. This Shah Jehan was the most luxurious ruler that history has ever known. Here at Delhi he had a private audience room of white marble, in which there was a throne with a back which represented peacocks, the feathers being made of jewels so as to form the natural color of the peacock's tail. This throne cost \$30,000,000, which in the then purchasing power would be worth as much as \$150,000,000 to-day. The hall itself was walled with jewels, inlaid in the white marble, and the fort which surrounded it, now occupied by European troops, compares in splendor with the one I have described as existing at Agra.

Within half a mile of this fort is the greatest same man. It has as many steps as the Capitol it is impossible to give an accurate idea of it ries away one or more of them. in words. It is grand as a whole, and it is beautiful in detail, and the architects of the Mahometan past seem to have had all of the wonderful conception of detail possessed by the modern Chinaman, who can carve 100 scenes from their history on an elephant's tusk, added to the greatness which enables one to conceive a grand design as a whole.

The Delhi of to-day is one of the most enterprising business points of North India. Jumble together a dozen different races; put them in the queerest costumes of nakedness and dress that you can imagine; let the brightest of colors be mixed with the yellowest, the brownest and the blackest of skins; make everything different from what you suppose it to be, and you have a mazed idea of Delhi. Here are the long-haired, white-skinned, savage-looking them. The first stories of these long walls of



All kinds of work is going on. Here in the dirtiest and most squalid of holes which would hardly serve as a pig-pen for America, dirty, half-naked Hindoos are beating out gold into ment these threads are being stitched into rich | company at least. pieces of silk of the most delicate colors. This

has given a very fair all hand work, and some of the most beautiful description of it, and of artistic jewelry that is made is turned out

connected with it makes | his servant to bring him a bundle thrown into it all the more beauti- a corner on the other side of the room. It ful, and it is strange locks more like a lot of old clothes wrapped up that this Mahometan in a dirty white cotton cloth as he carries King, brought up in a it and places it before the merchant; but religion which teaches as he opens it you find it contains a stock that woman is nothing, of gold and diamonds which Tiffany would and that love is little be proud to show you. Upon the red shawl else than sensuality, he spreads out bracelets by the dozens set INDIAN FAMILY. should have built the with pearls, rubies and sapphires. Beside monds, each of which is as big as a goodsized bean, and to these adds other strands of



A DELHI JEWELER. one from a great gold band or set in curiouslycarved gold. Next come rings by the hundreds, through it for bones before he would eat it." \$1,000 to one hardly worth \$10. Then there are bracelets of gold, the work upon each of which must have consumed months of careful labor, and brooches and curious carvings and lockets of gold and gems. Here is a jade to all the details of the patient's case. stone heart inlaid with gold, and there is a puts on for the White House receptions.

Fowler and John W. Bookwalter. Upon visiting the shops and making a number of purchases I found how these recommentions were

gotten. After the sale is made in each case this book is thrust into the hands of the customer, and he is asked to testify that he has bought the goods, and that he thinks they are cheap. Inmosque in the world, and it was built by this a smuch as the customer always bargains for the goods, and buys them at from one-half to oneat Washington, and its court, surrounded by | third of the man's first prices, he cannot well great cloisters and flagged with stone, is so | do otherwise than leave a testimonial. In the large that the Capitol, if it were square, could | meantime the shawls sold are wonderfully be crowded down inside of it. Each of the beautiful, and they range all the way from \$5 pillars of the mosque proper contains enough | to \$1,500 in value. Queen Victoria gets some sandstone to build a house, and it took 5,000 of those fine shawls which she is so noted for men six years to make it. Like the other great | giving away upon all occasions here at Delhi, monuments which dot the plains about Delhi, and every American who passes through car-

As to jewelry and shawls, the demand by the natives is very great. There are a number of Rajahs and rich Hindoos in India, and the quality of articles demanded by these people is

I was shown a dressing-gown yesterday the embroidery of which was studded with pearls | Those of us sitting aft saw a black man strugand precious stones, and which here in India gling in the water a few feet astern, and as we costs \$3,500, or 10,000 rupees. Think of paying | rose up to throw him a life-preserver a second that amount for a dressing-gown, and reflect | wooly head appeared behind him. Some one man who wears it. The poorest of the people work well. The first one was a poor swimmer wear jewelry. You may see gold chains upon and badly frightened, but the second had a ly difficult problem, he mildly asked his audience how gorgeous must be the court costume of the | had jumped in to rescue him, and he did his | the arms and necks of women mixing mud and powerful stroke, and was evidently at home in manure by the roadside, and I got to-day a | the water. He seized and held the unfortunpicture of a high-caste Hindoo woman who ate up until they drifted down and a rope was had a ring in her ear, diamonds upon her neck | thrown them. and gold bracelets upon her ankles. She never goes out without a shawl over her face, and her | they were pulled in, "but that fellow deserves a jewelry is for her husband's sight alone. A | medal!' woman who begged of me this afternoon had a little naked baby astride of her hip, but there | leaned against a pile of freight, wet but not a was a gold chain about her neck and silver | bit exhausted, the Colonel said : bracelets upon her arms, while upon the third toe of each foot showed out a little gold ring. Another woman who broke stone by the roadside had by actual count 17 silver bracelets on | ply. each of her arms, and her bare ankles had heavy silver bands upon them with little bells. Upon her great toes there were curious silver | him. Dat's what I saved him fur-didn't want | ornaments, consisting of a great silver shield as | to lose all dat plug!" big as a harness buckle, fastened by a silver chain which went across the foot to a ring on fountains and the gorgeous apartments devoted of green and a line of trees extending through the little toe, and a woman by her side had bells upon her toes like sleigh-bells. I bought one of these bells through my servant, the woman taking it from her middle toe and giving it to me for a little more than its weight in silver rupees.

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

A Relic of Benedict Arnold. A ramor comes from the Dead River logging houses are made up of camps, Me., that two trout fishermen recently little box-like holes cut | resurrected a curious relic of antiquity from | into the wall and closed | beneath the placed waters of one of the Carryat the front with doors. ing Place ponds. The story goes that they that valuable animal concluded to pause in his In each of these boxes a had finished fishing and were about to start rapid motion and meditate. My escort shook merchant squats, with | for their camp, when they found themselves | his clerks around him | unable to raise the anchor from the bottom. and his goods near by him. The customers sit their efforts, they pulled to the surface a rude on the ledges and hag- | shallop, partially filled with stones, which had | gle for an hour over | caught upon one point of the wooden killock. each bargain, and the The boat is supposed to be one of those used by man usually takes about one-third of what he | Benedict Arnold in his fruitless effort to capture Quebec.

> [Chattanooga Tribune.] "Poker" is the title of a new drama by a

HUMOR.

The Customary Question. [Burlington Free Press.] Lady Customer-Do you keep linen writing-

Stationer-Yes, ma'am. Lady Customer-Will it wash?

Things Which One Would Rather Not Have Said. | Boston Transcript.] Henry-Yes, Carrie, I love you with all my

Carrie-It seems strange, Henry, that you should think so much of me. Henry-I don't know about that. There's no accounting for tastes, you know. Couldn't Beat Him.

[Burlington Free Press.]

An Englishman has invented a lamp-burner

burning. An economical couple tried it on their daughter's most persistent suitor, but instead of taking the hint he got 11 kisses out of the girl before the lamp could be lit again.

[Yankee Blade.] Visitor-Well, Tommy, how are you getting on at school? Tommy (aged 8)-First rate. I ain't doing as well as some of the other boys, though. can stand on my head, but I have to put my feet against the fence. I want to do it without being near the fence at all, and I guess I can

Is Learning Fast.

after awhile. A Shrewd Observer.

[Washington Critic.] " How do you know that man is from Massachusetts?" inquired the reporter of a fruit dealer as a stranger went out of his shop. "Easy enough," was the confident reply:

> He Didn't Yeed 1t. [Christian Register.]

the high-priced physician, after he had listened "Change of climate!" exclaimed the patient brooch which surpasses in its diamond setting | in surprise. "Why, man alive, I've never had | anything else. I've lived right here in New -England all my life."

He Didn't Fit. [Youth's Companion.] Little Johnny witnessed a military drill. One of the officers rode a horse which was unyou do not find in the machine-made orna- ruly, and in some of his antics nearly threw ments of our civilization. They get but little his rider, whereupon little Johnny exclaimed

"Mamma, mamma, Mr. Fissel's horse don't

Seasick for Home.

[Evangelist.] The sensation of homesickness has been vafor the work on a beautifully-wrought bracelet. | riously described, but never more graphically They use 22-carat gold, and in many cases | than by a little girl who, miles away from | their jewelery is so soft that it wears away home and mamma, sat, heavy-eyed and silent, easily. They do not cheat in the character of at a hotel table. "Aren't you hungry, dear?" the material, though they will demand the high- asked her aunt, with whom she was traveling "No'm." "Does your head ache?" "No'm. 'What is the matter?" The child's lip quiving the intrinsic value of the material you buy | ered, and she said, in a tone to grieve the heart: "I'm so seasick for home."

Knew the Symptoms.

[Tid-Bits.] Wife-Cyrus, I am sure young Spoonamore is becoming serious in his attentions to our

Husband-Nonsense! What makes you think

"He wears a new necktie every time he "Do you think Susie cares anything for "I know she does. She hasn't eaten an onion this Spring."

He Knew What was Coming.

[Chicago Tribune.] "As being appropriate to the occasion," remarked the Chairman, "and as a deserved compliment to the distinguished veteran to whose speech we have just listened, the band

will now play a selection. "Where's my hat?" exclaimed Gen. Sherman, excitedly. And the grizzled old war-horse escaped by a door in the rear just as the opening strains of "Marching Through Georgia" smote on his

Edith and Her Conscience.

ear.

[Wide Awake.] Edith's aunt said she might get four caramels from a plate in the closet. I am very sorry to say she took five; but she wasn't quite happy while eating them. She was very quiet for some time, and then asked:

I took?" "Yes, Edith." After another long silence, she broke out: "Well! I shouldn't think he would make

such a fuss about one caramel." Rained Knives and Forks.

[Hartford Times.] G. B. Plumer, Ex-Chief Engineer of a Haytian man-of-war, relates a funny incident, When they went aboard the La Defence Graham seized a mess pot, in which was about a peck of knives and forks, and stuck it in the muzzle of the 10-inch gun, putting the tampion in after it. That day the Admiral came aboard, and as the gun was loaded with blank cartridge they used it to fire a salute. It was pointed directly toward the town and point blank at the Grande Cafe. There was a rain of knives and forks against the building until they stuck out from the walls like quills on a porcupine.

A Colored Hero. Just below Natchez, and at about 10 o'clock in the forenoon, there was a wild shout of 'man overboard," and the Engineer at once got the signal to stop, says the Detroit Free Press.
Those of us sitting aft saw a black man struggling in the water a few feet astern, and as we gling in the water a few feet astern, and as we recease up to throw him a life-preserver a second raining was necessary, but Sir William sailed training was necessary, but Sir William sailed

"By George!" exclaimed the Colonel, as We rushed down to interview him, and as he

"My man, that was a brave act. Did you see him fall overhoard ?" "Why, I dun chased him ober !" was the re-

"He dun stole my terbacker an' I was arter She Does Not Like Balky Horses.

[Chicago Journal.] "What are we stopping for?" said the lady.

"Balky horse on the track," answered the gentleman. "He won't move for whipping or pelting or whispers in his ear or-anything." "Did I ever tell you," she asked, "about my experience with a balky horse? No? Well, it was out on the Colorado plains. The most elegant young eligible of our set had invited me to take a ride behind his high-spirited, fineblooded horse. I got myself up to do justice to the occasion. All went delightfully till, when we were on the open plain outside Denver, the reins, clucked persuasively, remonstrated encouragingly, gave a touch of the whip, at which the horse reared and kicked viciously, but still we were stationary out on that lonely, sandy level. My elegant escort grew red in the face with mortification, and clenched his teeth so as not to let slip any regretable words." "If you will allow me get out I could start

him," he said. "Oh, by no means," I rejoined; "I could never hold him. Let me get out, and try putting sand in his mouth. I've been told that worked like a charm." And so it did. I clambered out of the buggy, grabbed a good fist full of fine sand, opened the jaws of that horse and threw it in. The astonished horse tore off like a flash, and as I stood alone, five is the wonderful dress-trimming of Delhi. It is the wonderful dres enough for any Queen to wear. In another | OMAHA to PORTLAND, than any other Trans- | the distance, I decided the experiment had horse was concerned,

How Yohnson Quit. [N. Y. Tribune.] Many of the Scandinavians who work in the

harvest fields of the South Dakota Valley spend their Winters among the pineries of Wisconsin, following the logs in the Spring down the river. One of them, an Olsen, sought a job last Summer in the Stillwater boom. Olsen was asked if he could handle the logs. "Aye t'ank so," he replied. "Aye vark me blenty times on de Forks ofer en Visconsin, an'

Aye t'ank Aye can yust vark any mans ofer The foreman accepted him at his own esti-

mate and put him at work, but in an hour or two he reappeared. "Maaster Poss," he said, "Aye t'ank Aye haf to get nudder mans. Aye got hale pig log in de vater, an' Aye t'ank Aye no make him go." "All right, You can have help. Do you

know Johnson?" "Yah, Aye know Yohnson, Yohnson blenty goot mans.' He got Johnson, but in another hour he again returned, as sluggish and bloodless as

which extinguishes the flame after six hours' "Master Poss, Aye t'ank Aye vants 'nudder mans," he said. "Yohnson hay quit,"

"Johnson has quit!"
"Yah, Aye claim Yohnson hay quit." "What was the matter with him? Didn't he like his job?"

"Vell, Aye t'ank he like yob." "Wasn't he getting enough wages?" "Vell, Aye t'ank hay got him blenty monies, out, yust same, Aye claim hay quit."

"Come, now, speak up. What made John-

son quit?" 'Vell, hay say noddinks." "Did you have a quarrel?" "Vell, Aye t'ank Aye dunno,"

"You think you don't know?" "Vell, Aye t'ank no quarrels. Hay say noddinks, but yust quit."

"Tell me how it happened, Olsen. Now out with it!" "Vell, Maaster Poss, it vas yust like dis. Ve got hale pig log. Yohnson vant er make him 'he bought a banana here yesterday and went | go ofer by de vater. Vell, Yohnson got him crowbay bay de log, und hay got him crowbay bay hees shoulter, und hay yust heave, und heave, und heave. Vell, den, de log hay gone ofer, und ven de log hay gone ofer py de vater, "Change of climate is what you need," said | Yohnson hay lose hees legs and hay go ofer py de vater, too. Ven Yohnson hay go py de

vater, de log hay go py Yohnson." "Well, what did you do? Didn't you jump in and save him? You surely didn't let the man drown?" "Ah, vell. Aye no sporka mooch Anglish."
"You fool! You don't need to speak Eng-

lish to save a man from drowning! What did von do?" "Aye yust vait py me oar, und vatch vere Yohnson hay go py de log. Hay no coom back. Vell, Maaster Poss, Aye t'ank ve need 'nudder mans. Aye no sporka mooch Anglish, but Aye claim Yohnson hay quit!"

FOR THE LADIES.

-There is an old negress in Clark County, Ga., who prepares herself for death every night. After a short prayer she clothes herself in a long, flowerbedecked gown, plaits her hair carefully, crosses her hands on her breast, and falls asleep. Two coppers are placed on the table beside her to put upon her eyelids. She has directed that she be buried on the banks of the Oconee River, and believes she is going directly to Heaven. She is angry beyond expression as she awakes each morning and finds herseif alive. - Columbus Enquirer-

-The Rev. Mrs. Ellen Rinkle, a regularly-ordained minister of the United Brethren Church, at Wooster, O., is probably the first woman ever authorized to perform marriage ceremonies. She made an application a short time ago for a license to perform marriages. The judge before whom the case came up, being unable to find any law prohibiting the issuing of a license, proceeded to grant one. Mrs. Rinkle will tie her first nuptial

knot within a few days. - A Connecticut man who died the other day left nearly all his property to a widow who had refused to marry him. This was a very substantial way of showing his gratitude, -Savannah News - A new industry has been invented by a clever English girl. She calls herself an accountant and auditor for large households. She finds plenty

employment in looking after the business of a few families of large expenditure whose heads have not taste for the work. - Recent experiments to ascertain within what limits the ear can distinguish the difference in the pitch of two sounds, show that the smallest differce perceptible by untrained or only slightly trained ears appears to be from one-sixth to one tortieth of a semi-tone. It is said that a peculiarity that seems to apply alike to trained and untrained

ears is that they detect upward differences more

easily than downward. The Churchman, speaking of the death of Damier the leper priest, says that outside of the walls of Jerusalem is a lepers' hospital tended by deacon esses from the German religious houses. "Yea after year these heroic women, without preten tiousness, without any trumpeting of their work, almost unknown to the world, have waited upon lepers, while themselves literally dving by inches Their courage has only come to light by the chance notice of travelers."

- Four years ago William H. Campbell, a good old-fashioned Democrat of Saxon's River, Vt., was appointed Postmaster. His wife, who has always een a Republican, has constantly assisted her husband during these four years, and so well has the office been conducted that when he resigned Democrats and Republicans united in asking the "Auntie, does God know how many caramels | Government to make her her husband's successor, she has just received her commission from the Postmaster-General, and her husband is now her

-Something of a sensation is in store for a cer-tain portion of Philadelphia society. On or about the 1st of September a young woman of excellent family but reduced fortune will engage in what is known as the catering system on her own account Among her friends are many young married people, who for reasons of their own have been having their meals served in their rooms, not always with satisfaction. Hearing their complaints and being in need of money, she resolved to see whether she could not give good service for reasonable money and all her arrangements have been made with

PERSONS AND THINGS.

say they like her pluck .- Philadelphia Inquirer.

-A movement is said to be on foot in New York to sell beer by the pound instead of by liquid —"To be 70 years young," wrote Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes on Mrs. Julia Ward Howe's birthday anniversary, "is sometimes far more cheerful and hopeful than to be 40 years old." -Sir William Thomson recently delivered a right into questions involving deferential and inte gral calculus. After he had filled a blackboard If they saw any mistake to call his attention to i He wondered why everybody smiled. Half a dozen very studious-looking men made up the audience at the second lecture.

SCIENTIFIC CHAT.

Dr. R. H. Thurston, of Cornell University, says that the steam-engine is capable of vast improveent, and that it has not yet begun to exhaust its inherent powers. He thinks that the next generation will see it consuming one pound of fuel per hour for a single horse power; that ships of 20,000 ens will be driven at the rate of 40 miles per n that the American continent can be spanned by flying trains in two days, and the transportation between the cities of the Atlantic and those of the Pacific Coasts will be so cheap that the general average of living will be vastly improved upon

what exists to-day.

must have caught it.

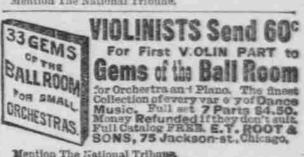
Contagious Contiguity. Aunt (to niece, seated in the parlor with her beau)-Why do you both talk so low? Niece-Herbert has a cold, and I think I

Take

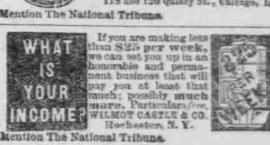
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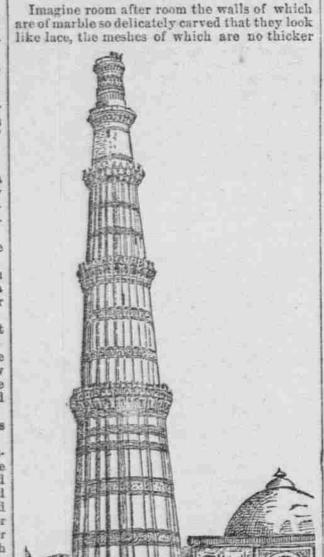
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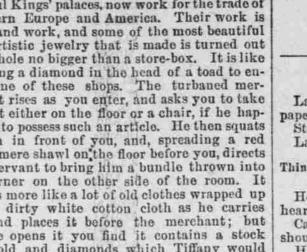
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most feel my flesh thrill from the contact in

Think of a man having 99 wives going almost crazy over one. Well, this is what Shah poets say is the most beautiful building in the This afternoon the confiscator, with his com- | world. It is a structure of white marble, with years, an immense goose, ornamented with a great white building of many sides, which ends in a bubble-like dome that seems to float ends in a bubble-like dome that seems to float





of all kinds and all settings, from one worth

These Indian jewelers scatter the diamonds through the gold as though they were pieces of glass, and they produce a splendor which, though rather barbaric, has an attraction which for their work, though they demand a great | excitedly: deal, and one way of selling is to put gold sovereigns in one side of the scales and a gold | fit him!" ornament in the other. You can by bargaining then buy the article for from 25 to 50 per cent. more than the weight of the gold for the workmanship, and from \$6 to \$10 is a fair price est of prices. Proper bargaining brings them down to one-half what they ask, and considerfine articles for a little more than the cost of the gold that is in them. Many foreigners have their jewelry made for them at their own houses. A jeweler will bring his little handfurnace and his tools in a bag, and will squat down in front of your door, and in the course of a few hours will make you a breastpin, a pair of ear-rings or a bracelet of any character you wish from the sovereigns or the other gold which you give him. You must, however, set a servant to watch him, to see that he does not cabbage a little bit of the gold; otherwise he is honest, and his working charges are very reason-

Americans carry away a good deal of jewelry from Delhi. I know this by looking over the books of recommendations held by the merchants. The moment that you arrive at your hotel from the station you are crowded with brokers from the various jewelry and shawl establishments. These are black-skinned, sharp-eyed fellows, who have more energy and audacity than any American book agent, and whose check is harder than that of the wire clothes-line seller or the man who wishes to cover your house and outbuildings with improved lightning rods. They jump on the steps of your carriage, thrust cards into your lap, and all talk at once in a gibberish of half English, half Hindoostanee. Not a few of them bring their recommendation books with them, and they show you the writing of previous travelers, who state that each man has sold them goods, and that his particular goods are the cheapest. I saw the hand-writing of Gen. Grant and James Gordon Bennet upon some of these books, and upon others were glowing recommendations from Bishop Charles H.

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